

# The Ypsilantian

EIGHTH YEAR.

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887.

NUMBER 390.

IKE BRADISH'S TEN STRIKE.  
His Million Dollar Invention Spoiled by  
a Great Greedy Fish.

Old Ike Bradish was an inveterate fisherman, and if he had any scientific education would have been an inventor and made his mark—though for that matter he always made his mark anyhow. And while sitting in his boat, watching the sportive bob and silently munching his favorite brand of plug tobacco, his busy brain teemed with enterprises of gigantic proportions. He had always had it in mind to astonish the world with some wonderful production of his genius, for which his unalterable price was to be \$1,000,000. For a time he had endeavored to interest Mrs. Bradish in these plans, but that matter of fact woman was somewhat skeptical of her husband's abilities, and would usually respond to his glowing prognostications with more or less pointed reference to splitting wood or other humiliating chores about the house.

Old Ike had attended a philosophical lecture somewhere, at which the professor had held up a glass tube filled with water, with his thumb over the top. So long as the thumb was kept in place the water remained in the tube, though the lower end of the tube was open. Upon this principle Old Ike had endeavored to perfect a pump which would raise its own water, and devoted weeks to its perfection. At last it was all complete; the column of water was retained in the pipe, and the old fellow's heart beat a regular gallop as he turned the faucet in anticipation of a constantly flowing well. But instead of the water rushing out of the faucet, the air rushed in, and the inventor's hopes sank with the water into the wash tub.

A turning water wheel, that was to be driven by the water it pumped, proved another miserable failure, and for nearly a year the old man was in the dumps.

At last, however, he struck his gait.

He had observed that the sports who came to fish dawdled at the cost of boat hire, and he reasoned that nobody could enjoy a day's fishing when they were all the time reminded that the boat was costing twenty-five cents an hour, while hour after hour sped by and they "never caught a clam."

Old Ike set the machinery of his fertile brain to work, and at last "struck" it.

Observing the greatest secrecy in all his movements, lest some sharper should get the idea and secure a patent ahead of him, he set to work.

Days went by, and all else was neglected.

Mrs. Bradish fairly stormed at the way

"the old coot was allowin' things to go to rack and ruin," but it didn't budge the old man; he stuck to his little shop.

At length one day the old man issued from his retreat. He had incubated and brought forth a pair of extension stilts!

With these under one arm and a long stitting pole and fishing rod in hand he took his way to the sloping banks of the lake.

*Fastening* on the stilts, he began wading out. As the water increased in depth and came nearer his feet he would lean upon his pole and put in another extension. The stilts were made nearly thirty feet high, and when nearly a mile from shore old Ike took a position, wet his lips from a bottle of cold tea, took a fresh chew, spit on his bait and cast in. For fifteen minutes he laughed as though his heart would break, not caring a copper whether he ever caught a fish or not. The thing was a success, and he needn't ever do another day's work.

But at that moment he got a bite! And it seemed as though it must be a whale. He was drawn forward by the struggle of the fish and the sitting pole fell from him.

Luckily some boys in a sail boat, attracted by the strange spectacle of a man sitting serenely fishing in thirty feet of water nearly a mile from shore, were bearing down on the spot, and happily were just in time. They seized hold of the two long extension legs that had been gyrating in the air for some moments and at last found Old Ike at the end of them. He was not dead, but decidedly discouraged.—Detroit Free Press.

## Grant Relics.

The Grant relics, which have been for several months safely guarded in one of the private rooms of the National museum, are now on public exhibition. Recently two handsome plush lined cases, filled with articles from the collection, were placed in the north hall of the museum, near the main entrance. They contained the presentation swords, gold headed canes, caskets, medallions, and many other costly and elegant articles presented by different people at different times to Gen. Grant. Many of these articles are souvenirs of his trip around the world. There is a splendid collection of Japanese coins, one series of seven pieces, old Japanese gold coins of huge size, being valued at \$5,000. There are also invitation cards, menu cards, and reminders of entertainments given in his honor, engrossed on gold plates. One invitation card to a masked ball given at San Francisco upon Gen. Grant's arrival at that city, on his return from his famous tour, is engraved on solid gold, and was inclosed in a silver envelope, with the address engrossed upon it. In the right hand corner is a two cent stamp and in the left the usual "If not delivered in ten days return to" etc. The articles shown, besides their historical interest, are of great intrinsic value.—Scientific American.

## In the Dim Distance.

Herr Falb, of Vienna, is an eminent scientist, whose contributions to the literature of seismology are highly valued. According to a cable special he has just published a work on planetary revolutions, in which he makes some astounding predictions. The theory put forth by Herr Falb is that the earth, like all the planets in the solar system, is slowly but surely drawing nearer to the sun, and that in the course of time a collision is bound to occur. The moon, in the meantime, is approaching the earth at the rate of nine feet in a century. The result will be to change the tides and the climates. The sea will invade the land, and the final collision will smash up everything. The other planets will meet the same fate, and the sun itself will, one day, be extinguished. Upon the whole, Herr Falb is a much nicer man than Wiggins. His predictions are to take effect at such a distant period in the future that they cause no immediate alarm. This is as it should be.—Atlanta Constitution.

## The Ypsilantian.

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DON'T PAY TOLL.—We hear that the gate keepers of the plank road company, in the absence of instructions from the company are still taking toll from such passers as do not refuse to pay. The act vacating the charter from Sheldon's to Saline became a law with immediate effect on the 10th. The company seems disposed to collect toll so long as any can be found uninformed of their right.

THE NORMAL APPROPRIATION APPROVED.—The Normal building bill, appropriating \$60,000, the passage of which was announced last week, has been approved by the Governor, and the funds are available and the building will be begun so soon as the detailed plans can be perfected. The rough plans already made contemplate a westward extension of the present building 50 x 50 feet, three stories high, with a main part 50 x 100 feet and same height across the west end, facing Summit street.

COMMENCEMENT SEASON.—The annual grand commencement season incident to this favored locality, opened with the High School exercises last Friday evening, and will conclude with the unusually interesting exercises at Ann Arbor next Thursday, including, of course, the Commencement exercises of the State Normal. The latter will commence at 2:30 to-morrow afternoon, (Friday), with the Junior class exercises, and will conclude with the Commencement exercises Tuesday morning. The Baccalaureate address will be delivered by Prof. Sill at the Baptist church, Sunday evening.

A BAD WIDOW.—A woman, apparently about twenty-five years of age, arrived in this city Thursday last, and representing herself as a Mrs. Miller, of Lisbon, Kansas, a widow with several children whose home had been burned to the ground, proceeded to solicit aid from the charitably inclined. After collecting about fourteen dollars she was taken in charge by Marshal Cremer, who had received a letter informing him that she was an unmarried woman of doubtful character, a resident of Chicago, and would be accompanied by a Chicago traveling man. The traveling man was found to be a representative of Brown Bros., a Chicago tea firm. The money collected by the woman in this city was returned to the persons from whom it had been solicited and she was told to go and sin no more.

WATER WORKS COMPLETED.—We have had the pleasure of examining the graduation thesis of Mr. Geo. B. Hodge of this city, who graduates from the University this year as a civil engineer with the degree of Bachelor of Science. Mr. Hodge chose for his subject, water works for Ypsilanti, and his thesis is quite a pretentious volume, containing 108 pages of manuscript and three large drawings, one a very complete map of the city on a scale of 240 feet to the inch, showing buildings, with mains and hydrants; and the others the detailed drawings and working plans for the pumping works and a 100-foot stand pipe.

Mr. Hodge discusses the several sources of supply—the Hubbell site, where Paint Creek crosses the Chicago road; the Race street well sunk by the city last winter; the test well at the gravel pit; Paint Creek on the Potter farm; the Owen well; the river; and Fraim's Lake. All are dismissed except the first two, of which he prefers the Hubbell site, with stand pipe at the corner of Chicago avenue and Summit street. The 100-foot stand pipe at that point gives a head of 28 feet at the roof of the Normal, 166 feet at the corner of Congress and Huron, 169 at the depot, 127 at the residence of John Gilbert, 125 on Watling's Hill, across the river, 203 at the surface of the river at Congress street, etc., and requires a lift of 160 feet from pumping station at the Hubbell site, and 200 feet at Race street. The detailed estimates of cost foot \$88,744 for the former, and \$91,306 for the latter site. The thesis embraces analyses of water, demonstrations of supply, and minute details of every department of the work.

The city map, about 3x4 feet in size, most artistically drawn on tracing linen, is a very valuable one, and ought to be preserved by the city. Its historic value in later years, showing as it does the present buildings, will be great.

CITIZENS' ASSOCIATION MEETING.

An adjourned meeting of the Directors of the Citizens Association of Ypsilanti will be held at the First National Bank, Tuesday evening, June 28, at 8 o'clock sharp. All members of the Association are requested to be present, as business of importance will be transacted.

C. W. MCCORKLE, Sec.

## High School Commencement.

The Class of '87—Brief Review of the Orations and Essays—Presentation Remarks by Supt. Putnam—The Class Excused.

If the audience that greeted the High School graduates of '87 was not greater in numbers than that which has gathered to listen to the orations and essays and music of other years, it was because the seating and standing limits of High School hall have been reached and passed in other years and have not since been added to. General interest in the exercises was seemingly greater than ever before, and from seven until past eight o'clock last Friday evening all streets led to the High School building.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. McCorkle, and the petition was followed by

LYMAN F. KEBLER,

with an oration on "The Value of a Trade." It was Lyman's opinion that the labor problem would be solved should the duty of learning a trade be more generally observed by young men. The unworthy ambition to retain white hands had crowded the professions, and had filled the heads of what might have been useful men, had their purposes been properly directed, too full of weak vanity to leave room for common-sense. The idea that a mechanical trade is not respectable is fast being banished from the mind of this matter-of-fact age, and the influence of useful, active toil in forming and sustaining character is more and more being felt and known.

ROBERT G. BARNES

presented the subject, "Literature with Business," in a very creditable oration. What is more universally slighted in business life than literature, and yet the lessons of literature would to no class be of more real value than to business men. Mr. Barnes gave several instances of men who had achieved prominence and fame through their attainments in literature, after the greater part of their lives had been spent in business pursuits. The avenues of greatness were not open to all, he said, but the possibilities of development and broader and better growth were freely extended to all. Change of occupation is relaxation, while choice of companionship is the highest luxury, and both are offered to the business man in any well-selected library.

"Remember Thy Creator," an anthem composed of the first seven verses of the last chapter of Ecclesiastes, was the next number on the program, and it was splendidly rendered by a choir composed of nine voices, Misses Flora Parker, Abbie Owen and Susie Ainsworth, and Messrs. Fred Stebbins, Guy Davis, Edward Wallace, Herbert Hopkins, Wm. Kishler and Charles Hendrick. The name of Miss

DOBA D. AMBROSE

was printed on the program, together with the subject she had expected to present, "A Flash of Lightning," but by reason of the recent death of her mother she was excused from reading.

WILLIAM N. LISTER

presented the cause of the "Employer and Employee." Civilization, he said, has for its foundation the cheerful cooperation of the employer and employee. Man, although in so many ways dependent on his fellowmen, must yet in the main depend for subsistence and the comforts of life upon the fruits of his own toil and industry, and the privilege and right to do must be given and secured to him. It is natural and right, perhaps, for labor to organize for mutual good, but an organized strike is in the main depend for subsistence and the comforts of life upon the fruits of his own toil and industry, and the privilege and right to do must be given and secured to him. It is natural and right, perhaps, for labor to organize for mutual good, but an organized strike is in the main depend for subsistence and the comforts of life upon the fruits of his own toil and industry, and the privilege and right to do must be given and secured to him. 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# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887.

A plain-spoken lady we know well,  
Fall in love with Sir James Russell Lowell,  
But when told he's "matchable"  
For nature she's "grateful"!  
Concluded the match wouldn't go well.—Life.

A dashing young damsel from Me.,  
With a face uncommonly ple,  
Had such cure little Pt.,  
That the young "Cholly" was driven Inse.

"Twas a few hours ago down in Me.,  
That I kissed a dear angel named Je.  
If she whispered ref're,  
'Twas too low to be ple,  
So I did so again age.

—Life.  
Love in a cottage means simply a life-long course of plates for two and daily bread for one.—Puck.

At a Vermont hotel: Guest—"Is there a bar connected with the house?" Waiter—"No, sir; this ain't the season for p'r—Puck.

A poem called "Farewell to Nature" has been written for *Longman's Magazine*. The author is probably preparing to enter society.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

There are very few brass bands in a military parade that can play as many airs as the drum-major puts on.—*Shoe and Leather Reporter*.

It was Desdemona who looked into Othello's face and repeated the immortal words, "Let me kiss him for his smother."—*Whitehall Times*.

Husbands who leave property to their widows under the odious conditions that they do not marry again might as well not die at all.—*San Francisco Alta*.

Wife—"Dear, I wish you would invite young Prof. Y. some day. I hear he is so dreadfully absent-minded; perhaps we will take our Cecilia."—*German Paper*.

A St. Louis paper complains that the streets of that city are not watered. We consider that proof positive that Jay Gould does not own the town.—*Pittsburg Chronicle*.

The best way to please a man is to tell him what he thinks of himself. The best way to please a woman is to tell her what she thinks of herself.—*Journal of Education*.

"What can be worse," said an exasperated husband in the middle of the night, "than a teething baby?" "You are, John when you have the toothache," responded his wife.

Journalists get more free advice than any other class of people, and it is not strange that newspapers have advice left over which they can afford to give away.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

One of New England's inquiring philosophers wants to know whether Adam smoked or not. Figuratively speaking, we believe he did, and that Eve was the cause of it.—*Philadelphia Press*.

Fetherherd—"That Skattawbain is a dweebaw ahs. He's such an ahs he makes my head ache every time I see him, wondawing how the daywil he can be such an ahs as he is.—*Town Topics*.

He (at dinner)—May I assist you to the cheese, Miss? Miss Vassar (just graduated)—Thanks, no! I am very comfortable where I am. But you may assist the cheese to me, if you will!

Gourmets at a table d'hôte: "This banana pudding is exquisit. It tastes just like strawberries." "And this strawberry short cake is superb. One would think it was made of bananas!"—*French Fun*.

Sick husband—Did the doctor say that I am to take all that medicine? Wife—Yes, dear. Sick husband—Why, there is enough in that bottle to kill a mule; Wife (anxiously)—You had better be careful, John.

As the act-drop fell Mrs. Galatine fixed her eyes on it and studied it curiously. "You seem to be enjoying the drop," remarked her husband. "I am. Well, I think I'll enjoy one myself." And he stole softly out.—*Tid-Bits*.

An optimist is a woman with a new spring suit. A pessimist is a woman without a new spring suit. An optimist is a man with a baby one day old. A pessimist is a man with a baby 183 nights young, and teething.—*Somerville Journal*.

A letter has just been despatched in Pompeii, just where the district messenger-boy lost it 300,000 years ago. The boy is supposed to be still alive, wandering along in the direction of the house at which the letter was to be delivered.—*Burdette*.

Editor—"This poem of yours is a pretty good one, but doesn't seem to contain the elements of success." Poet—"What would you suggest as an improvement?" Editor—"I should advise you to turn your attention to prose."—*Harper's Bazar*.

"I have a bit of good news for you, John," said a fond young wife. "Yes?" remarked John, expectantly. "Yes. You remember that two weeks ago hot-house grapes were quoted at \$8 a pound? Well, I bought some today for \$6!"—*New York Sun*.

"O, dear!" exclaimed Cousin Jane. "My throat is so raw I can't sing any more. Doesn't singing make your throat raw, Uncle Charles?" "I think," was the guarded reply, "that it has a tendency to make those raw who hear me."—*Boston Transcript*.

Eugene St. Claire—"O, say, ma, I guess it's the chamberlain what hooks the sugar." Fond mother—"What reason have you for thinking so?" Eugene St. Clair—"Nuffin, only I heard pa tell her that her lips tasted awful sweet."—*San Francisco Wasp*.

Trees as Sanitary "Pointers."

Trees are often useful guides to the selection of residences. Numerous trees with a rich foliage and rank undergrowth of ferns or moss indicate a damp, stagnant atmosphere; while abundance of flowers and fruit imply a dry sunny climate. Children will be healthiest where most flowers grow, and old people will live longest where our common fruits ripen best, as those conditions of vegetation indicate a climate which is least favorable to bronchitis and rheumatism.

Pines and their companions, the birches, indicate a dry, rocky, sandy, or gravel soil; beeches, a dryish, chalky, or gravel soil; elms and limes, a rich and somewhat damp soil; oaks and ashes, a heavy clay soil, and poplars and willows, a low, damp, or marsh soil.

Many of these trees are found growing together, and it is only when one species predominates in number and vigor that it is truly characteristic of the soil and that portion of the atmosphere in connection with it.

## JUNE BERRIES.

### WAITING FOR HIS GIRL.

Young Man (to sexton at church door)—"Isn't the sermon nearly done?"

Sexton—"About an hour yet. He is only on his 'Lastly.'"

Young Man—"Will it take him an hour to get through his 'Lastly?'

Sexton—"No; but there's the 'One word more and I am done,' and the 'Finally,' and the 'In conclusion' to come yet. Don't get impatient, young man! Your girl won't spoil!"

### THE POOR MAN.

Tired wife—John, I wish you would bring in some wood.

Husband—I would, my dear but I have the lambago again.

Tired wife—You have!

Husband—Yes, the pains up my back are just terrible.

Tired wife—Why, what have you been doing?

Husband—There were no seats left at the ball ground, and I had to stand up.

### AMUSING THE CHILD.

The mother of an ingenuous child upstairs the other day put on her wraps and called her little daughter.

"I am going out," she said, "and I may be gone all day. You must get Katie to amuse you." Katie was.

gloves for the young lady whose number you get. I hope you will draw my number, Charlie." And then Charlie anxiously inquired if there were any blanks.

### KEEPING ABRASEST OF THE MARKET.

Possible Customer—What does a first-class funeral cost, Mr. Laymeout?

Mr. Laymeout (undertaker)—Why, none of your family are dead, are they?

C. No, not yet, but the old lady has bought a kerosene stove, Johnny's got a new bicycle, and my eldest daughter is keeping company with a Pittsburgh dude who carries a hair-trigger pistol. It's well enough to keep abreast of the market.

### UMPIRE AND STRIKES.

Mrs. Bagley—Aurelia, you had better hide that milliner's bill, and I'll try to shave enough off the grocer's bill to pay it. Your paw is greatly worried over his business affairs.

Aurelia—O, maw! you don't mean to say he's going to fall?

Mrs. Bagley—I know nothing for certain, but last night I heard him talking in his sleep about being robbed by a man named Umpire, and about men going out on strikes, and I fear the worst.

### Strange Illustration.

A Louisville, Ky., correspondent of The St. Louis Democrat writes:

John K. Fowler, an old steamboatman who was known from the source to the mouth of the Ohio, died on last Monday evening at his home in a little shanty boat, on Elm, between Shelby and Campbell streets. The circumstances surrounding his death were very remarkable.

For several years past the old man had no other companion than his wife in the boat which had been beached on the commons. In the neighborhood are still many other such habitations.

Mr. Fowler was a spiritualist, as is also his wife. They gave seances, and the whole populace of the little settlement became firm believers in the faith.

Being tolerably well off, and very charitable, they were held in high esteem by the poor people of the "Point."

Previous to taking up their residence on the river, the Fowlers kept a saloon on Jefferson street, ear Preston, and made a great deal of money. Then

they began dabbling in spiritualism, and sold out their business.

Mr. Fowler purchased the steamer Little Fairy, and became a trader. He grew old, and a few years ago settled on Point.

The strange part of the story dates back to the summer of 1885. Mrs. Fowler had been sick several days.

One evening she called her husband to her bedside, and told him she would soon fall into a trance-like state, closely resembling death; she would not die, however, and her husband must stay by her bedside and admit no one. A few moments afterward her breath grew short, and she had apparently joined the silent majority.

For two hours her husband watched fearfully by her bedside.

At the end of that time her body grew warm, and signs of life became manifest.

She grew better and finally recovered.

Upon awakening from the death-like sleep she told a wonderful story of heaven, which she said she visited, and gave a glowing description of the life beyond the grave.

The old man listened eagerly, and calling in his neighbors told them of his wife's startling revelations.

They all believed it, and Point.

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# The Ypsilantian.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887.

PUT UP THE BARS.

We do not find ourselves able to agree with the views of the Detroit Tribune so often as it would be pleasant for us to agree with our neighbors, and we are therefore disposed to agree the more heartily when such occasion does arise. In its Tuesday issue, the Tribune discussed the subject of foreign immigration, and the urgent necessity of so restricting it as to exclude undesirable classes of foreigners, in a manner which we are very glad to see. The Tribune is correct, we are sure, in pronouncing this a problem which must very soon engage the earnest attention of political parties and statesmen, and that will inevitably become an issue of great and grave importance. The events of the last twelve months have impressed the importance and urgency of the subject upon the public mind as never before, and we believe that the best classes of foreign-born as well as native citizens are prepared to favor just and judicious measures for restricting immigration to such people as give promise of becoming honest, patriotic and useful citizens. Anarchists, socialists, communists, nihilists, criminals and paupers are not such people, and quite enough of those have been already admitted. It is a disease that will become daily more difficult to manage, and the sooner the subject shall become a recognized issue for decision by the people, the better for the country. That it will be an issue to be fought over, there is no doubt; for while there can be little difference of honest opinion among honest and well-informed citizens, there will be no lack of partisan demagogues who will begot the public mind as much as possible, and array the prejudices of classes and nationalities, the better to handle the classes for their own purposes. All who want to ally themselves with the Johann Mosts and Justus Schybs, and the Chicago and Milwaukee assassins, may take their position; but the people of this country will be found on the other side.

THE Senate amendments to the county option bill have been concurred in by the House, and the bill has been approved by the Governor and is now a law. Once in three years, under the act, a vote upon the question of prohibiting saloons within the limits of any county may be had upon petition of one fifth of the voters therein. The measure ought to prove valuable. We feel little interest, however, in the so-called high license bill. We have little faith in the method, and this bill is a sham, anyway. Three hundred dollars, which is the figure fixed by the Senate, is not high license. The House will still struggle over it.

APOLOGISTS of the President are pretty busy trying to make it appear that Adjutant General Drum, and not President Cleveland, was the sinner in the matter of the attempted return of the rebel battle flags. It is immaterial whether Gen. Drum originated the idea or not. The President approved it and directed the return to be made, in equal ignorance of the law and of the sentiment of the country. He had no business to be ignorant of either. It was the worst blunder he has yet made, and has excited more sectional feeling than any other thing that has occurred during his administration. In that aspect it is more harmful to the country than could possibly be to Cleveland himself.

AND now Prof. Smyth of Andover Theological Seminary has been convicted of believing that the Almighty may give the heathen a chance hereafter, when they have had none here, and his chair is declared vacant. More accurately, we suppose, we should say that the belief he proclaims has been judicially determined to be inconsistent with the creed required by the conditions of the benefaction. The case, however, is probably not yet ended.

ONE lot of gamblers in Chicago got ahead of another lot of gamblers, last week, to the tune of several million dollars on wheat, and little gamblers all over the country share in the loss. None of them will have much sympathy from people who are not gamblers.

FOLLOWING the action of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Missouri, that of Dakota has adopted a resolution debaring from membership in subordinate lodges any person engaged in the saloon business.

Quite Correct.  
Allegan Journal.

Dakota has more schools than any one of thirteen states, employs twice as many teachers as New Jersey or New Hampshire and leads twice in the number of miles of banks. And yet it can't be gotten through the thick skulls of congressmen that Dakota has won its right to statehood.—Grand Rapids Daily.

Considering our Grand Rapids contemporary is an administration paper in its politics, and that its party in congress is solid against the admission of Dakota into the union for fear it will cast its electoral vote for a republican president, we are not only surprised but gratified to find such a paragraph in the columns of that paper. If that Grand Rapids daily keeps on talking that way there will be some hopes of its conversion to sound republican principles of government.

A Pair of 'em.  
Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Wm. A. Wheeler, acting vice-president during the four years of Hayes' usurpation, died recently at Malone, New York. He had been dead to all intents and purposes for some time, but Saturday, June 4th, was the day he fell over and was prepared for burial. Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

The republican party buried Mr. Wheeler in 1880 along with Mr. Hayes and a short shrift they had too. Why should democratic president attend a second burial seven years later and strew wreaths upon the grave?

Novel Designs for Electric Lamps.

"There have been more ingenuity and artistic taste developed in designing fixtures for the electric light during the past year than a half century developed for all other kinds of lights together," said the head of one of the principal electric lighting companies in the city. He was sitting in his office, one end of which was covered by beautiful and novel samples of electroliers, brackets and globes of all materials, colors and shapes.

"The best designing talent," he continued, "in this country and in Europe is being used to turn out just such work as this. Here is a design for a bracket in the shape of a branch of a rosebush. The leaves and thorns are perfectly imitated in brass. The roses are small colored globes. When you turn on the current the effect is indescribably beautiful. Similar designs in lilies, bluebells and tulips have become comparatively common. The natural tint of the flower is reproduced admirably in the glass. Sometimes two or three different flowers are imitated on the same bush, and the effect of a flower garden is produced. Such contrivances are very costly, and are only used for decorative purposes. You can duplicate any design that the makers of gas chandeliers can invent, and then improve upon them greatly. You see, the electric light will burn in any position. We can have long stems and boughs with the light drooping at the end like a blossom. Or we can have the lights nesting in a vine running over an old tree, like they are arranged in a \$30,000 piece of work now being made for an English nobleman. Tiny lamps with an intermittent arrangement will be fixed in the boughs of the tree to look like glow-worms. There will be an imitation of moonlight, too, that it is thought will be something remarkable."—New York Mail and Express.

London Is a Big Town.

If any one were to walk one way through all the streets of London, he would be obliged to go a distance of 2,600 miles, or as far as it is across the American continent from New York to San Francisco. In our approach to this city, as well as in our rambles through the streets, we shall be struck as much by its splendid and imposing appearance as by its immensity. Go where we may, there seems to be no end of the town. It is fourteen miles one way and eight the other, and contains a population of nearly 4,000,000 people, which is greater, indeed, than that of Switzerland or the kingdoms of Denmark and Greece combined. We are told on good authority that there are more Scotchmen in London than in Edinburgh, more Irishmen than in Dublin and more Jews than in Palestine, with foreigners from all parts of the world, including a great number of Americans. Yet there are so many Englishmen in London that one is not likely to notice the presence of these people of other nations.

This vast body of citizens eat every year 400,000 oxen, 1,500,000 sheep, 8,000,000 chickens and game birds, not to speak of calves, hogs and different kinds of fish. They consume 500,000,000 oysters, which although it seems like a large number, would only give, if equally divided among all the people, one oyster every third day to each person. There are 300,000 servants in London, enough people to make a large city; but as this gives only one servant to each dozen citizens, it is quite evident that a great many of the people must wait on themselves.—St. Nicholas.

A Swell Amateur Ballet.

At a kirmess several years ago, the maidens of our warranted best society appeared in peasantries dances before as many spectators as the Academy of Music would hold. Miss Carrie Astor, now Mrs. Wilson, was a principal danseuse. The exploit for charity caused much comment, and it has not since been repeated in town. But a sedulously chosen company went over to Staten Island, the other night, and performed in a still more elaborate amateur ballet. A skilled master had drilled them for weeks, a costumer had fitted them with the requisite dresses to represent milkmaids, Swedes, Gypsies, Hungarians, Italians and lawn tennis queens. The very flower and pride of swelldom were contained in this exclusive troupe of volunteers, and they really made a graceful show. Each separate group had a chaperone, who came out on the floor with them, and stood dignifiedly by while they danced. A thousand spectators gazed and applauded while the merry girls tripped the characteristic measures. The theatrical manager who could command that ballet would make a fortune indeed.—New York Cor. Pioneer Press.

Making the Sense of Taste.

Dr. Watson Smith, London, reports the case of his own boy, critically sick with dysentery, and the stomach so sensitive that vomiting was excited immediately any attempt was made to administer anything. The doctor then thought of the sedative effect of perfume, and argued that if he could not deceive the patient to cause the imagination to attribute to the article administered the delicate flavor of the perfume the effect upon the olfactory nerves would be soothing upon the nerves of the palate and stomach.

Some simple diet was given in a spoon held with a handkerchief upon which a delicate perfume was sprinkled. The effect was excellent, and after a short time medicines could be given in the same way, and were retained without further disturbance of the stomach, and the patient rapidly recovered.

This plan of masking the sense of taste through the influence of perfume upon the olfactory nerves may be equally pleasant to adults.—Popular Science.

Dangers to Infants.

Don't wear your babies now. If you must do so, and you live in a city, take them at once into the country and keep them there until October. They will then be protected from the dangers of cholera infantum and other diseases prevalent in cities during the summer months.—Boston Herald.

In a Burst of Loyalty.

During the Prince of Wales' recent visit to Manchester, a member of the town council, in a burst of loyalty, advised him to "Bring the old woman with thee, next time!" The prince looked puzzled, and the civic dignitary added, "I mean your mother!"—New York Tribune.

The Red Stars.

The red stars above the ninth magnitude have been catalogued by Mr. G. F. Chambers after sixteen years of labor. The list gives 711 stars as distinctly reddish or orange, of which not more than a dozen are really ruby or carmine.—Arkansas Traveler.

It is said that there are now 2,400 unmarried women in the various foreign mission fields, engaged in prosecuting mission work.

Caoutchouc has been extracted from the sonchus oleraceus, a common weed in France.

DR. W. R. BARTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Huron street, (opposite Mineral Water House) Ypsilanti, Mich. Call in city or country, will pay personal attention.

DR. KNUCKLEBROOKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, corner of Adams and Emmet Sts., Ypsilanti. Telephone at residence.

DR. JAMES HUESTON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office and residence on River street, L. D. Norris place. Telephone No. 45.

A. FRASER, M. D., HOMEOPATHIST, Pearl street, near Postoffice, Ypsilanti, Mich.

A CARD.—DR. FLORA H. RUCH, RESIDENCE and office, corner of Washington and Elm streets, near the M. B. church. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M.

H. HEMPHILL, BACHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti.

L. COUGHINGE & WILCOX, DEALERS IN Italian and American Marble, Scotch, Irish and American Granite. Fine monuments a specialty. Estimated furnished on building work, flag walks, etc. Washington street.

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DENTAL ROOMS

Over the Bee Hive,

UNION BLOCK, — CONGRESS ST.

Vitalized Air if desired.

A. B. BELL, DENTIST.

VANTUYL BLOCK,

Congress Street.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered when necessary.

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Goods delivered to any part of the city.

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Manufactured from the

Best Sweet Cream

BY THE

Ypsilanti Creamery Company.

Orders for cream for socials, parties, picnics or for private consumption promptly filled.

Orders left at E. Washburn's Restaurant will be filled at wholesale prices.

STEPHENSON,

The Photographer,

of Ypsilanti and vicinity, wishes to inform the public in general that he has secured the service of

Mr. A. C. Butler,

of Detroit, as operator and general assistant. Mr. Butler, having had a large experience in the business, is enabled to do first class work. Don't take my word for it but call and be convinced.

In a Burst of Loyalty.

During the Prince of Wales' recent visit to Manchester, a member of the town council, in a burst of loyalty, advised him to "Bring the old woman with thee, next time!" The prince looked puzzled, and the civic dignitary added, "I mean your mother!"—New York Tribune.

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New Permanent Bromide Picture.

STEPHENSON.

Over the Postoffice.

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Have an immense new stock of

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## Children's Clothing!

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HATS, CAPS, ETC..

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Call and see our stock; we have what you want.

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## C. KING & SON.

Fine Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries a Specialty.

Dealers in Field and Garden Seeds, Calcined Plasters, Water Lime and Plastering Hair.

## WATERMAN, THE PHOTOGRAPHER

Has secured the services of Mr. JERTZ, of Schrimpf & Spellman's of Germany, and later of Bigelow's of Detroit. No cheap or inferior work is allowed to leave this studio, and the citizens of Ypsilanti may justly take pride in giving him their patronage.

38193

## WATERMAN'S, CONGRESS STREET

## GEO. FULLER



# THE YPSILANTIAN.

YPSILANTI, MICH.

THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1887.

PRINCE BISMARCK will go to Kissinger in August.

Russia has decided to increase the duties on cotton yarns and starch.

The Russian Government has largely increased the duties on tobacco.

A COMPROMISE has been effected in the German Reichstag on the Sugar Tax bill.

It is denied that Germany will join England to actively intervene in Bulgaria.

The Servian Skupstchina has been dissolved. New elections will be held in August.

The bridge over the River Tay in Scotland is completed. The total cost was £700,000.

REPORTS as to the Manitoba wheat crop show an increased acreage and flattering condition.

EARTHQUAKE shocks have visited Rochefort-Rognon and Laverney, in the Department of Haut Marne, France.

SHIPMENTS of through freight overland for May amounted to 17,000,000 pounds, the total being the smallest in several years.

THE RUSSIAN government has prohibited Chinese and Coreans from settling in the Russian territory contiguous to their countries.

QUEEN VICTORIA, in commemoration of her jubilee, will grant amnesty to all military and naval prisoners convicted of minor offenses.

AN IMPORTANT proposal to annul some of the vexatious regulations connected with the corn trade will be introduced in the German Reichstag.

The charges of crookedness against the trustees of the Dakota insane asylum at Yankton, Dak., have been declared unfounded by an investigating committee.

WILLIAM WOOD, of the Grand Trunk railroad, has been elected president of the Master Carpenters' association, which recently held its annual convention at Minneapolis.

A REVOLUTION in Turcoman, a province of the Argentine Republic, was suppressed by the Government with a loss of 400 lives. The Governor of the province and other officials were made prisoners.

SECRETARY LAMAR has rendered a decision affirming the title of John C. Robinson to a tract of land in New Mexico embracing 100,000 acres, which had been held invalid by the general land office.

DOCUMENTS are displayed in the Norse department of the American Exhibition in London to prove that America was discovered in 935 by an Icelander named Leif Erikson, thus antedating Columbus 500 years.

THE LONDON TIMES correspondent at Rome claims to know that the Vatican has no sympathy with the Parnell movement, and that it is only prevented from openly觉悟ing it by the pressure from the Irish bishops.

THE ANCIENT AND HONORABLE ARTILLERY company of Boston will be represented by twelve delegates at the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of London, to be celebrated July 11.

THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD COMPANY has purchased the Bergen Point and Fort Richmond Ferry Company, which is believed to indicate its purpose to establish on Staten Island a great shipping and receiving station.

THE FRENCH MINISTRY will not oppose the motion for urgency for the army bill. Various measures for increasing the efficiency of the military establishment, both at home and in the colonies, are under consideration by the government.

A FAMINE is prevailing on the Gieddis plains, in Asia Minor, caused by the failure of crops several years in succession. About 80,000 people out of a population of 180,000 are destitute. Appeals for relief will be made to the American people.

THE NEW SILVER VAULTS in the treasury building at Washington will not be completed for several months. Meantime the department officials find themselves embarrassed by a lack of facilities for the storage of the constantly increasing accumulation of silver dollars.

A FARMER living near Panama was recently, while returning from work in the fields, surrounded by an electric flame, which burned off part of his hair and beard, consumed one eyebrow, and played other fantastic tricks with him. He suffered intensely, but is recovering under medical treatment.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL GRAY, of the Grand Army of the Republic, is busily engaged in issuing to all the posts in the country an important document in the nature of a dependent pension bill whose passage will be urged upon the next Congress. It was drafted by the National Pension Committee of the Grand Army of the Republic.

THE CHAMPION HAILSTONE story comes from Roumella. A Philippopolis dispatch states that hailstones strangely shaped, pointed, and weighing over a pound each recently on the south slope of the Balkan Mountains, which destroyed the harvests, killed many laborers and cattle in the fields, and pierced the roofs of houses like bullets.

THE VANDERBILLS, it is said, are going to build a lot of houses to be sold at cost to purchasers on yearly payments. A new and excellent feature of the plan will be a life insurance policy, for the amount remaining unpaid which will cancel the debt, if the purchaser should die, and give his heirs the property clear. The under-taking is one to be commended.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

Latest Intelligence From all Parts of the World.

### FIRE RECORD.

Fire at Washburn, Ind., destroyed property to the extent of \$90,000.

Tanner, Sherman & Stark's Morning Star mills, at Otter Lake, Mich., burned. Loss, \$15,000; partly insured.

Turnbull's white lead factory in Newton, Ill., was burned. Loss, \$75,000.

The Hotel Richelien, Chicago, was damaged by fire to the extent of about \$5,000 on Sunday night.

The Canada Chemical manufacturing company's works at London, were burned Sunday night. Loss, \$45,000; partially insured.

At St. Louis, Mo., on Monday night, the Lafayette Brewing Company's building was gutted by fire. Loss, \$15,000. Almost simultaneously with that fire, a fire broke out in Mound City street company's stables, roasting to death about 300 mules. Losses about \$60,000 to \$75,000.

### CASUALTIES.

Three young men were drowned by a sudden storm, while rowing on the lake at Chicago.

A construction and a freight train were in collision near Makanda, Ill., Saturday morning. Engineer Hall being killed and Fireman Shredder injured. Six cars and their contents were burned.

A number of freight cars were wrecked Sunday by a collision of trains near Monroeville, Pa. Engineer Erastus Hinckley was killed.

A heavy wind struck Rockford, Ill., and unrooted buildings. It is also stated that the same wind storm drove the steamer City of St. Louis ashore at Lake Minnetonka, and made things move around very lively at Minneapolis, Minn.

A can of coal oil exploded in the house of a miner named Hopper, at Pittsburgh, Pa., and his wife and child were fatally burned.

The steamer Champlain of the Northern Michigan Line burned off Charlevoix, Mich., Thursday night, at midnight, and eight or ten persons are reported to have lost their lives. The Champlain was a small propeller—what is known as canal size—and was built in 1863 for the Northern Transportation Company, which ran a line of daily boats between here and Ogdensburg, N. Y.

The city of Grand Forks, Dakota, was swept by a tornado, Thursday. Four persons were killed, many wounded and a large number of buildings blown down.

The Hon. Samuel L. Wilson, a prominent member of the Erie (Pa.) bar, was drowned while fishing.

Two men were killed and two shockingly maimed in the Mill Creek mine of the Delaware and Hudson Company, at Wilkes-Barre, Pa. In the same mine a man was killed Monday, and the regular hands would not go to work the day after, as the accident had occurred on the 13th of the month.

Two brothers named Fisher were crossing a bridge near Butler, Mo., with a traction engine, when a part of the bridge gave way, and they were precipitated into the water, and held there two hours, one entirely under the water, and the other with his head out.

A wagon load of nitro-glycerine cans exploded near Olean, N. Y., killing Lem Hart, whose mangled remains were found many yards away. The wagon was blown to splinters, the horses badly mangled, and fences were demolished.

Matthew Rapp, a prominent farmer living seven miles east of St. Joseph, Mo., was instantly killed by lightning.

The President has appointed Vincent Lamantie of Louisiana to be United States consul at Catania, Italy.

A petition for a writ of quo warranto against John N. Oliver has been filed in the District Court in the name of the United States at Washington, calling upon him to show by what right he continues to exercise the functions of justice of the peace.

Mrs. A. Glazebrook, of Louisville, Ky., while asleep, walked out of a window early Monday morning and was killed by the police.

President Cleveland has approved the recommendation of the War Department that all flags held by the department be returned to the authorities of the States in which the regiments that bore them were organized.

The Washington weather-report bulletin says: Over all agricultural districts the weather of the week ending the 12th inst., has apparently been favorable for the important crops—the marked deficiency of temperature occurring in local sections being of secondary importance as regards the staples.

murdering Gambrell, the prohibition editor, were held without bail at Jackson, Miss.

### INDUSTRIAL.

The first train run west of the Allegheny Mountains with crude petroleum as the fuel in its locomotive tender arrived at Pittsburgh, Pa., on time, and there was no annoyance to the passengers from smoke or cinders.

The Hungarians at the Sterling and Jimtown Coke Works, in Pennsylvania, returned to work Thursday at old rates, which is considered equivalent to a breaking up of the strike.

The new scale of prices given out by the Amalgamated Association at Pittsburgh, Wednesday; it is an advance generally of 10 per cent on the lower rates, and a number of new stipulations are made. The manufacturers say they will not grant the advances.

On the Board of Trade in Chicago on Thursday, the third day of the panic, things were more quiet. J. B. Wilshire, of Cincinnati brought suit against Rosenfeld & Johnson for \$2,000,000. This and a number of other suits that have been commenced, grew out of the collapse of the wheat corner in that city.

The statue to Nathan Hale has been delivered by the committee to the State of Connecticut.

In Ohio general indignation has been aroused by the order of the War Department directing that captured rebel flags be returned to the Governors of the so-called Confederate States. Interesting correspondence on the subject passed between Governor Foraker, division commanders, and others. A protest has been forwarded to President Cleveland.

A number of emigrants have arrived at Nogales, A. T., from the socialistic colony of Topotobampo. They told sad stories of the hardships they endured, and say the scheme is a wicked fraud.

Five hundred persons went to the colony. Hunger and privation reduced the number to one hundred.

The second day of the troubles on the Board of Trade in Chicago, resulted in the failure of fifteen firms and the utter collapse of the corner in wheat.

Preparations have been made at St. Louis for the putting into effect of the Sunday law, as provided by the legislature last winter. Under this law all saloons, beer gardens, billiard-rooms, shooting and bowling galleries, theaters, and base ball parks must close.

Gen. Miles has telegraphed to the war department at Washington from San Francisco, that all Indians on the reservation are anxious that the offenders in the recent outbreak shall be captured.

Four more firms of grain dealers failed in Chicago on Wednesday morning and the excitement on the Board of Exchange was very great.

At the request of Gen. Tattle, commander of the Grand Army department of Iowa, Gov. Larabee has telegraphed to the president an emphatic protest against the surrender of the battle flags captured by Iowa troops and will take legal steps if necessary to make the protest effective.

It is reported that Sir John McDonald of Canada, threatened to resign if the house of commons adopted the resolution in favor of total prohibition.

Major Roche, of Chicago, issued an order on Wednesday, closing up all the gambling houses in the city.

Carlsile D. Graham did not go through the Niagara whirlpool rapids on the outside of the barrel. He (Wednesday) made the trip inside his machine, thereby distinguishing about 1,000 people who had gathered to see him die.

The jury that will pass judgment on Jake Sharp, of New York, was completed Wednesday. It was decided to have a squad of deputies guard the prisoner in his own house during the trial.

### WASHINGTON.

President Cleveland has rescinded the order for the return of the rebel flags. He now expresses doubts of its legality, and intimates that if such a plan is carried out in future it can only be done by the direction of Congress.

The board of examiners appointed by Secretary Whitney at Washington, to decide which of the designs for cruisers and gunboats, submitted by naval experts in response to a circular from the navy department, are the best adapted to the purposes intended, have finished their work, reported their conclusions to the secretary. The prize for the best design for each type of vessel is \$15,000, and the successful competitors will be made known in a few days.

The President has appointed Vincent Lamantie of Louisiana to be United States consul at Catania, Italy.

A petition for a writ of quo warranto against John N. Oliver has been filed in the District Court in the name of the United States at Washington, calling upon him to show by what right he continues to exercise the functions of justice of the peace.

Mr. O'Brien, the editor of the United Ireland, who arrived at Queenstown Friday on the steamer Adriatic, from New York, received an ovation upon leaving the vessel.

President Cleveland has approved the recommendation of the War Department that all flags held by the department be returned to the authorities of the States in which the regiments that bore them were organized.

The Washington weather-report bulletin says: Over all agricultural districts the weather of the week ending the 12th inst., has apparently been favorable for the important crops—the marked deficiency of temperature occurring in local sections being of secondary importance as regards the staples.

### POLITICAL.

The Rhode Island House passed a bill to enforce the prohibitory amendment by a vote of 35 to 30.

The Illinois Legislature adjourned sine die Wednesday evening. The appropriations voted are slightly in excess of \$7,600,000.

The Virginia State Democratic Committee met at Richmond and decided to call the State Convention for Aug. 4, at Roanoke.

Ex-Senator Chandler was Tuesday elected United States Senator by the New Hampshire Legislature.

The constitutional prohibitory amendment has been rejected in the Massachusetts House—135 to 73.

A special from Boston states that Mr. Powderly has declared that he will not be the candidate of the labor party or any other party for the presidency.

### GENERAL.

The situation in Chihuahua, Mexico, where there are two rival governors and the State Legislatures, excites interest, but it is not believed that the Federal Government will actively interfere, except to preserve the peace.

Hon. J. G. Blaine arrived at Liverpool, England, on Thursday in good health.

Ex-President Hopkins of Williams College died at North Adams, Mass., Friday.

S. Tousey, President of the American News Company, New York, is dead.

A monster balloon passed over Elgin, Ill., at 6 o'clock Thursday evening. It was traveling very high up in the air and came from a southerly direction.

The Sons of Veterans in camp at Des Moines, Iowa, passed a resolution protesting against the return of rebel flags to Southern States.

The evidence in the McGarigle-McDonald conspiracy case was concluded at Chicago Tuesday. It is thought the case will be given to the jury by the 18th instant.

The Vanderbilts, it is said, are going to build a lot of houses to be sold at cost to purchasers on yearly payments. A new and excellent feature of the plan will be a life insurance policy, for the amount remaining unpaid which will cancel the debt, if the purchaser should die, and give his heirs the property clear. The under-taking is one to be commended.

Hamilton and Lubbank, charged with

## MICHIGAN.

Condensed Reports of the Latest News from all Parts of the State.

### LATEST FROM LANSING.

#### Senate.

The Senate on the 8th inst., spent the entire day on the high license bill, and just before adjournment sent it to the order of third reading, under arrangement that it can then be amended. The only object in doing this is that Senators will be recorded when they vote and anti-high license men will know the number of those who favor the measure. It will be considered again on the 9th.

The Saginaw consolidation bill was passed in the Senate on the 9th. Also the University appropriation bill over the Governor's veto, by a vote of 26 to 5. In the committee of the whole the remaining bill affecting railroad fare was disposed of by being defeated.

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### An Old Woman Speaks.

I think that this world would not be half as bright.  
In fact it would be rather drear,  
If, as we passed through it, we never could find.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear,  
Is a blessing of blessings, that's clear;  
For to keep the heart warm there is nothing  
So sweet.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.  
Though the paths that we tread may be fraught with flowers,  
'Neath a sky where no shadows appear,  
Twill add to our joy if we're always in mind.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear,  
Yes, even if sorrow come near,  
Less heavy they'll grow just as long as we know.  
Some poor soul to be good to, my dear.  
—MARGARET EYTINGE.

### MRS. HANCOCK'S BOOK.

General Hancock's widow, who is at present staying with friends in Yonkers, N. Y., has written a book. It is a volume of reminiscences of the eventful life of her husband, told by her at the solicitation of her friends. She has been engaged upon it a year, and it will be given to the public in a few weeks. The number of pages will be about 500, and the printing will be in the same type and of the same general character as the *Grant Memoirs*. A glance at the manuscript, which has kindly been permitted by the publishers, Charles L. Webster & Co., shows that the author has dwelt particularly upon the domestic life of the General in simple style, but most entertainingly, and has told many new facts in his career.

The narrative opens with the beginning of their married life, and then relates at length their experience in Florida, where the General was sent in 1856 to fight the Seminole Indians, and where Mrs. Hancock was the only woman at the post. An account of the General's ride of 2100 miles on mule back from Fort Leavenworth to California, earlier in life, is also given, with extracts of the journal he kept on the trip. In 1857 they came North from Florida, and spent several months in Washington. A graphic picture of the social life of the capital at that time and some interesting persons are given. "Miss Harriet Lane, mistress of the White House," says Mrs. Hancock, "with her personal charms and courtly manners, was a universal favorite, and did great credit to Mr. Buchanan's administration. Mrs. Davis, wife of the Secretary of War, Jefferson Davis, whom I well remember, was endowed with many remarkable qualities that made her eminently fitted to be a presiding genius, and her entertainments brought together the most cultivated class of Washington society. Mrs. Joe Johnston was another shining light in that great capital, a person of unusual intelligence, quick at repartee, which made her most fascinating in conversation. Her charming reunions are long to be remembered by those who were admitted in this charmed circle. Our happiness that winter was complete, when we left Washington with sincere regret and the most agreeable impressions. How well I remember General Robert E. Lee, then a major, who was stationed there at that time. He was the beau ideal of a soldier and a gentleman."

### AT THE OUTBREAK OF THE WAR.

In marked contrast to these days is the account of how Mrs. Hancock found Washington at the outbreak of the rebellion, when her husband had just been made a general. She writes: "In accordance with my husband's wishes I took a house in Washington for the Winter, that I might readily reach him in case he were wounded."

\* In these soul-stirring days official and social routine were quite as exacting; indeed, more so than ordinarily. Washington society was extremely diversified, frivolous and pretentious, differing materially from the brilliant assemblies that had graced the capital city in earlier days. One of the principal events of that Winter was a very exclusive ball, given by Mrs. Lincoln at the White House. Such an innovation upon established customs subjected her to severe criticism from every quarter. Mrs. Lincoln was congratulated upon the spirit of independence which she inaugurated in the Executive Mansion, and which should have found a place there long before. She had the courage to emancipate herself from the limited routine of action and habit prescribed for our presidents and their wives by the populace, who religiously believed that the whole establishment, including the body and soul of the President, belonged to them."

The invitations were to be limited to the Cabinet, the Senate, the Diplomatic Corps and the major generals of the army, and Brigadier General Hancock and his family were the only exceptions. This was not understood by ourselves or our friends until explained to me by Mrs. Lincoln, who expressed her gratification at the opportunity which enabled her to return the hospitality and attention that her sister and other members of her family had received from my mother upon different occasions when they were visiting St. Louis. Mr. Lincoln rather demurred at first, but was overruled by his wife, and the invitation was extended. This simple and unexpected recognition by Mrs. Lincoln quiet won upon me. In all the sorrows and reverses which came to her after years she had my entire sympathy, and I have always believed that her subsequent peculiarities were occasioned by a mind weakened from prolonged anxiety and strain. Mr. Lincoln's careworn face I recall to-day as vividly as then.

One of his levees, in passing him, I remarked that it would be showing a greater consideration if I were to refuse his proffered hand, as he must be weary enough of hand-shaking. To this he replied in never-to-be-forgotten tones: "Ah, if these were all I was called upon to do how willingly would it be done for all times. But to say 'No' to the poor unfortunates who come to me in the belief that I am all-powerful to pronounce that little word of only three letters, and who do not, and will not, understand that I can not act always as I wish, but have others to consult, this keeps me always unhappy." Mr. Stanton frequently said to me: "Mr. Lincoln has the biggest heart of any man in the world, and for this reason we have to watch him and the Southern women, with their winning

ways, would get his permission to carry with them enough contraband goods to supply the Southern army."

The period between the two visits to Washington, just quoted, was spent by the Hancock family in Los Angeles, Cal. Many were the adventures had with the Indians, and on one occasion some chiefs who were present at the house and heard Mrs. Hancock playing on the piano, left in high dudgeon because the "Big Captain" would not make a trade with them, exchanging his "squaw and music table" for ponies and robes.

### THE SURRETT EXECUTION.

Mrs. Hancock handles the Mrs. Surratt matter in vigorous style. "The attempt to make General Hancock in any way responsible for the trial and execution of Mrs. Surratt is a unfair charge as any man has ever been called upon to meet, and he never cared to discuss it, so obvious to all intelligent and fair-minded people did he consider its injustice. The troops, 100,000 men, were under his entire control, including those that guarded the prisoners. All orders came to him from the Secretary of War and through him to General Hartranft, who was the governor of the military prison and who had immediate charge of the prisoners and gave the verbal order for the execution.

General Hancock never understood why he should be held responsible for that unhappy execution, as cruel a spectacle as ever stained the escutcheon of a nation. President Johnson was wholly responsible for it. Not once, but many times, did my husband urge upon the President unanswerable reasons for granting a pardon. He would reply that he could not, that the execution was demanded by many prominent men of his party, and a portion of his Cabinet were as uncompromising as the other.

The question has many times been asked and remained unanswered: Why did General Hancock consider it necessary to be present at the execution? For the important reason that Miss Surratt had gone to the President at the last moment by his advice to plead for a pardon for her mother, and it was hoped up to the last moment that a reprieve would come. This fact necessitated his presence at the arsenal to receive it from his couriers stationed at intervals along the route from the White House to the arsenal, in order that if the President relented and granted a reprieve not a moment would be lost in reaching him. To the court that tried Mrs. Surratt belongs the odium, and the President, Secretary of War, and Judge-Advocate General may all be criticized for the part they took in carrying out the decree of the commission."

"He was not without his faults, nor was he incapable of enemies. On the contrary, with his peculiar temperament and a frankness thoroughly characteristic, his intentions and motives were many times misunderstood. When at fault himself he quickly made amends. In concluding my recollections I wish to say, if nothing more could be claimed for my husband other than his devotion to duty and strong principles of liberty, which he had the moral courage to proclaim in face of political fanaticism—these constitute a recompence worthy of this perfect soldier, patriot, husband and father, from the beginning of his eventful career until the hour in which he was called upon to yield up his pure soul to God," S. S. in *Philadelphia Press*.

### Wealth of the Presidents.

Pierce left \$50,000 and had no one to inherit it.

James Monroe died in New York insolvent.

Buchanan left over \$250,000 to his nephews and nieces.

Martin Van Buren did not save much out of his salary, but left \$300,000.

Adams was poor, but by his wise, able management he never suffered want.

Fillmore left the White House a poor man, but by a second marriage became wealthy.

James K. Polk left about \$150,000. As he had no children Mrs. Polk received it all.

Of the earlier presidents Washington was the wealthiest. At his death his estate was valued at \$500,000.

When Jefferson entered the White House he was a wealthy man, but he lost all his property and died insolvent.

John Tyler went to the White House a poor man, but he managed to save enough out of his salary to live in comfort.

President Arthur was a very high feeder and spent a great deal of money on his table, but he managed to save about \$100,000.

Andrew Jackson was counted a rich man in his day. The Hermitage, which he left to his adopted son, is now the property of the state.

When Andrew Johnson left the White House he had about \$150,000, a good deal of which was lost by the failure of the Freedmen's bank.

Mrs. Hayes ran the financial end of the house during Hayes' administration, and that she is a financier is proved by the amount saved out of his salary.

Garfield was not in office long enough to save much money. He left about \$40,000, and the gifts Mrs. Garfield has received have made her a wealthy woman.

Madison was a wealthy man when he became president, and left a handsome estate, which Mrs. Madison's son, Payne Todd, squandered and left her a poor woman.

### Had no Price.

"Every man had his price," said a Fourth Ward philosopher.

"Have you?" inquired an individual who was leaning on the counter waiting for his beer.

"I'm afraid not," was the mournful reply. "Last fall I told er feller that I'd vote for him if he'd treat to a five-cent swig of red snuffie, an' hanged if he didn't refuse—said my vota wusn't five cents, b'gosh! Then I told him if he'd git me the stump of the twer-a-nickel cigar he wuz a-smokin' I'd use my flooence for him at the polls."

"And wouldn't he do it?"

"Now!"

"Well you showed you had your price."

"Fudge! When er feller can't sell himself at my figgers, its purty plain that he hain't got no price at all."—Drake's *Traveler's Magazine*.

### FOR THE LADIES.

Importing a Wife—Wife and Husband—Things Women Want to Know—Gossip, Fashion Notes, Etc.

### Human Love.

There is a story told In Eastern tents, when autumn nights grow cold, And round the fire the Mongol shepherds sit.

With grave responses listening unto it: Once, on the errands of his mercy bent, Buddha, the holy and benevolent, Met a fell monster, huge and fierce of look.

Whose awful voice the hills and forests shook,

"O, son of peace," the giant cried, "thy fate

Is sealed at last, and love shall yield to hate."

The unarmed Buddha, looking with no trace

Of fear or anger, into the monster's face, In pity said, "Even thee I love."

"Lo! as he spoke the sky-tall terror sank

To hand-breadth size—the huge abhorrence shrank

Into the form and fashion of a dove, And with the thunder of its rage was heard.

Circling above him sweetly sang the bird—

"Hate hath no charm for Love," so ran the song,

"And peace, unwepened, conquers every wrong."

The Senators' Daughter Marries a Young Editor.

Miss Dolph's beauty has never been disputed, and she has been an acknowledged belle in official society, where there are always pretty young women each season. She has been happy in the number of friends, and has been termed a popular girl. Some of her girl friends have frankly expressed surprise because, as they said, she did not marry money or position. One young woman, more outspoken than the others in her set, exclaimed: "Oh, Agnes, why do you marry a poor young journalist?" Why don't you wait and marry a Senator, somebody worth while?" Miss Dolph, though "finished" in a fashionable New York school, still holds to the breezy, Western prairie off-hand manner of the Oregon-born girl.

"Marry a Senator," she retorted, with vim in her voice. "Marry a man as old as my father, and one I don't care for! You know Senators are old men, or most of them are. Young men don't get in the Senate. When my father and mother were married he wasn't a Senator. His chances were no better than than Mr. Nixon's are now. Now, you may wait and marry an old Senator if you want to. I'll take the poor young journalist now, and we will wait together for the Senate or any other good place we can get." Then, in a graver tone, she added: "You see, Mattie, I care more for him than for money or position."

Few Washington journalists have married daughters of men in official life. Young men often called newspaper men are too busy to give much time to society. As a rule they are not in the "set" of society men, and have no opportunity to meet society girls. Several years ago Howard Carroll married Miss Sturin, whose father was a member of the House at the time. Later L. C. Crawford married the daughter of Representative Joyce of Vermont. Miss Joyce was a beauty, not unlike Miss Dolph in the style of being tall and a brunnette. As Mrs. Crawford she is still a fine-looking woman, and clever, too. Miss Dolph has much independence and strength of character that will serve her well as the wife of a "poor young journalist."

—Washington Letter.

Wife and Husband.

Wife (returning from church)—How beautifully the choir sang "One More River to Cross!" Husband—Yes, and that reminds me that I have an engagement in Hoboken this afternoon.—New York Sun.

The following conversation was overheard by a Tid-Bit representative:

Wife—John, I want seven dollars for a dog collar. Husband—Seven dollars!

You must be crazy. All I pay for my collars is twenty-five cents. Wife—Yes, John, but you're no dog.—Exchange.

"James," said a Michigan street wife to her husband, "what's this anti-property association I read about in the newspapers?" "It's a 'society to make us poor folks rich.' And what'll happen to the folks that are rich now?" "They'll all be made poor."—Buffalo Courier.

Wife (indignantly)—Albert, here is a letter I found in your pocket. It is signed Mabel, and is, I must confess, the most sickening missive I ever read.

Oh, you horrid monster! I will tell mother all about it. Hubby—But, my dear, have you looked at the date?

Wife—No, but I will. Why, it is dated Nov. 1, 1883. Hubby (with a look of triumph) Yes, darling; one of the loving letters you wrote me before we were married.—Judge.

Advice to Wives and Husbands.

Remember that you are married to a man, and not to a god; be prepared for imperfections.

Don't flatter yourself that you know more than your wife until you have got home from her funeral.

Once in a while let your husband have the last word; it will gratify him and be no particular loss to you.

Don't try and fool your wife about drinking unless you happened to marry an idiot. Then it isn't worth while to do so.

Don't be too friendly with your prospective son-in-law. He may think you intend to live with him after he is married.

Never tell your wife how much better some other women dresses unless you have more money than you know what to do with.

Let him know more than you do once in a while; it keeps up his self-respect, and you will be none the worse for admitting that you are not actually infallible.

And he'd better do it?

"Now!"

"Well you showed you had your price."

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# The Ypsilantian.

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN. FROM YPSILANTI.		TO YPSILANTI. Mail	
Fr'g* 6 30am	9 00am	Ypsilanti	5 10pm 4 00 pm
7 10	9 18	Preston	4 53
7 25	9 29	Saline	3 05
8 15	9 45	Bridgewater	2 35
10 08	10 03	Manchester	4 10 2 00
10 35	10 15	Watervliet	3 15 11 30 am
11 20	10 30	Brocklyn	3 43 11 29 am
11 52	10 44	Woodstock	3 30 11 00
12 55pm	10 50	Somerset	3 22 10 50
1 15	11 46	Jewett	3 09 10 00
2 58	11 16	North Adams	2 58 9 25
3 30pm	11 35	Hillsdale	2 40pm 8 30 am
.....	6 00	Chicago	2 35 .....
.....	9 40pm	Toronto	9 35am .....
.....	3 30am	Cleveland	5 35am .....
.....	11 40pm	Buffalo	11 40pm .....

\*Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays only.  
†Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays only.  
‡Daily except Sunday.

## Life on the Ocean Wave.

Interesting Description of the Ypsilanti Party's Voyage—Whales, Icebergs, Fiery Sermons and Concerts.

Four great steamers left New York's delightful harbor on the morning of the 28th of May. The Arabic, on which sailed John Wicker, one of Ypsilanti's former children, now in his young manhood hastening toward his Mecca for many years, a school for art study in Paris. Here he expects to remain five years; success to him! The La Bourgoise and Etruria with friends of ours similarly bound—and lastly our own Furnessia, the largest and staunchest steamship that enters Glasgow.

Before we were fairly out a brisk shower drove us under shelter, which we fear was more conveniently reached by ourselves than by our many friends on shore. Mr. Ben Joslyn was the last familiar face as we left our moorings, and soon the misty rain shut off even the great Goddess' uplifted arm from view, and one by one we left behind the homes and soil of native land. We found we had on about 150 saloon and 300 intermediate and steerage passengers on board—not heavily laden, and with room and comforts for every creature. There being but little motion to the boat it was not until the second day, that we felt an inward realization that we were afloat and all our party were obliged to pay tribute to the god of the sea. However this soon passed away, and remembering the Sabbath day to keep it holy, we left the comfortable deck, and our gazing on the calm gray-green waves, for as yet there was no blue sky over head, to descend to the saloon for divine service.

The Rev. Dr. Kerr, an Irish Methodist clergyman, preached rather a fiery sermon and Rev. Mr. Mac Lean read from the Scriptures. Songs were sung by all from Sankey's collection. When arranging for the services, the evening before, Dr. Kerr had interviewed my husband and invited him to assist, proposing him to be Rev. Mr. Mac Lean, as printed in the ship's passenger list.

On Monday our steps were still uncertain, and as the bell sounded for meetings, we felt strongly tempted to let well enough alone and remain on deck gazing out on the interminable horizon line, that with every swell of the waves sank to rise again above the ship's rail.

On the third day Mr. King and myself repaid for refusing to go to lunch by the sight of a veritable whale, and the others returning bewailed their determination to "go to every meal." We had seen schools of dolphins repeatedly, but at the news, "See a whale, it spouts," every one on deck rushed to the front for a sight of the monster of the deep. Our passengers are of every nation and every age, from the baby of four months. Indeed it is quite surprising to see how many children we have on board, some ten babies in arms, whose nurses are often too sick to be of any use, and the mothers have sorry times enough.

There are plenty of romping ten-year-old boys and girls, who behave wonderfully well in their limited quarters, and have very generally escaped the dreaded mal de mer. There is a party of 19 from Chicago on board, who are very enjoyable. Four couples of young people on their wedding tours, who are "happy as the day is long." From Toronto half six young graduates, each with a fresh M. D. after his name, bound for experience in the London hospitals. The brightest one of them all I call our Rob Roy, as he has been of great assistance in looking after our comforts. Kind, obliging, gay and attractive in spite of his auburn hair, he has only to fight for, or rob us, to prove his right to the title. Those from nearest home are a gentleman and his daughter from Detroit, friends of our Mrs. Sherman at home.

Let no one be discouraged because the years of youth and middle life are passed without a trip to foreign lands. It has pleased me much to note that we have a large number of passengers at least sixty years of age. One of these has been many times, and chaperoned others even to Palestine. The very north of Scotland and the black forests of Germany are about the only fresh roambings she can have for the summer. One of our most attractive passengers is another gray haired lady of St. Paul, Minn., who is starting on her fourth year of foreign travel alone. With her husband she has traveled over twenty-eight states of her own country. He is a dealer in real estate and surely he ought to know something about it from their combined experience. Anyhow, this little woman appreciates her husband's very generous letters of credit by writing to him every day and if her letters are as original as herself they will be a tonic for all his weary hours.

May 31st. We are now closing our fourth day out. It has been a very foggy one, with the fog horns continuously booming. We travel on the average about 300 miles per day—are now over 1000 miles from home, taking a more southern course than usual on account of the unusual prevalence of icebergs this time of year.

June 1st. I awakened at six o'clock this morning, on hearing the officer in the hall talking of ice bergs just in

sight. I dressed most hastily and rushed for the upper deck, and was delighted with the sight of them, if they must be on our horizon—praying however that we may be spared a nearer approach. Grand they were, and at a distance of two miles away they seemed like irregularly formed mountains, but with one terminal peak, higher, colder, whiter than the rest, snow-capped as it were. So early in the morning the sun was not shining on them brightly, yet they were light with liquid clearness through their blue coned sides. After breakfast we have a few flakes of snow by way of accentuating the extremely cold temperature and find a fog again settling down and hugging close to our vessel. Yet, somehow, "Rocked in the cradle of the deep," even amid the surrounding dangers I seem to feel that we are safely held in the hollow of His Almighty hand. The day passed comfortably, though the heavy swells are making considerable progress. The evening was noted for a novel lecture on Ireland, by Dr. Kerr. The Emerald Isle is viewed by him as a happy, prosperous country.

Thursday. Cold and clear with hours of bright warm sunshine and we look out on the bluest sea we have yet seen, with white caps on every wave. Two full sized ships resolve themselves at the cry of "a sail," and welcome they were on the near horizon. Towards night, at dinner hour, the waves dash heavily against our port holes and they grow higher and higher, till the angle of comfortable and graceful carriage is far past. We are not sick, but we hold each other up, as we pass by, and query, what will the night bring.

Friday. Well the night brought increased discomfort and much havoc among our belongings, but still not a storm as the threatening clouds had indicated. All day long it was scarcely possible to keep seated, so disastrous were the sudden lurches of the ship. At lunch, in one of these unfortunate moments, my husband found himself literally laid under the table. He declares he shall always remember this unlucky Friday. Matters had not much improved when 8 o'clock, the hour for our concert arrived. However, all were amiable in rendering each other assistance to maintain a proper decorum, and the greatest enthusiasm prevailed throughout the evening. The collection, taken up by four young ladies representing four nations, (Miss Lucile, America), amounting to about \$30, was given to the Life Boat Service.

Capt. Hedderwick sang the solos of the closing number of our program, "Auld Lang Syne," while all with interlocking hands to the full length of the saloon joined in the swinging chorus. Instantly thereafter three cheers were given for "Our Captain" with the full chorus, "For he is a jolly good fellow." My husband was requested by the passengers to give a vote of thanks for the entertainment and we concluded by accepting the Captain's invitation for refreshments in the dining room below.

Saturday. Another just such a day, but we have now adjusted ourselves to the situation. "King's corner" has its usual occupant. It is a cosy lounging place just in the shadow of the grand staircase, here he reads or sleeps all his off deck hours away. We round the week with Mrs. Jarley's Wax Figures and tableaux.

Sunday dawns gloriously, but it is so rolling that Lucile and I resolve not to go on deck till after service. Rev. Dr. Mutchmore, a Philadelphia clergyman of the Presbyterian church, preached a beautiful sermon, and Rev. Mr. Cowen, an Episcopal clergyman from the north of Ireland, read from the Scriptures. Mr. MacLean had hoped to have service for the steerage passengers, but the waves unfitting their deck for use it had to be given up, for which we were very sorry. The afternoon was quietly spent but in the evening, the bright full moon attracted all on deck. At 11 o'clock, however, according to the rule of the ship, there must be no more deck pacing, and we reluctantly retire.

Monday. This has been the most perfect day of the voyage so far, calm, pleasantly warm and comfortable. We expect to be in Glasgow to-morrow and are busy arranging our tour through the Highlands, etc. Whales have been frequently seen this afternoon, but now as I write, towards evening, we are waiting for the first sight of land so you will conclude that, all things considered, the Ypsilanti party have had a successful voyage.

The forthcoming Normal School Register, which is the name now adopted for the annual catalogue, shows that among the 1346 alumni sent out from the institution, 58 deaths have been reported, or 4.31 per cent. of the whole. Undoubtedly, there have been more deaths than that, but that is the number recorded. The number graduating in each class, and the per cent. of deaths reported in each, are as follows:

Per cent.	Class. deaths	Per cent.	Class. deaths
1854.....	3 33 1/4	1871.....	7 14.28
1855.....	13 23	1872.....	43 7
1856.....	13 23	1873.....	43 2.77
1857.....	13 46	1874.....	53 1.88
1858.....	12 16% 175%	1875.....	52 1.77
1859.....	12 8%	1876.....	67 1 1/2
1860.....	12 16% 175%	1877.....	62 1 1/2
1861.....	24 29	1878.....	83 3
1862.....	12 8%	1879.....	80 3
1863.....	19 15.26	1880.....	54 3.7
1864.....	18 18%	1881.....	54 3.49
1865.....	20 5	1882.....	73 1.37
1866.....	24 8%	1883.....	98 2
1867.....	18 16%	1884.....	102 1
1868.....	14 18%	1885.....	94 1
1869.....	20 5.69	1886.....	90 1
1870.....	17 35.29		

Little Myra Campbell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Campbell of August, died Thursday, June 16th, of scarlet fever in the Steamer of her age, and their baby is sick with the same disease and expected to die. Little Myra was an unusually bright and intelligent child. The parents have the heartfelt sympathy of this entire community in their bereavement.

Will Ballard, son of Forbes Ballard, was kicked very severely by one of his horses last Tuesday, while leading him out to drink, but the doctor thinks it will not prove fatal.

Five children sick with measles at C. H. Greenman's. They are getting along nicely.

Mrs. May Watling of Pittsfield spent last Wednesday and Thursday with her aunt Mrs. Emeline Hammond, of the Island district.

Austin Durkey returned from a trip up north where he has been visiting with his uncle Mr. Levi McCarty who uses to live here, and reports him getting along nicely.

Mr. F. J. Hammon of Whittemore on account of failing health has had to quit his store and take a vacation. Although he holds a government office he was not able like Grover and Dan to go to the Adirondacks fishing for speckled beauties.

Joseph Gilver, a Detroit bar-keeper, killed himself with a revolver, Tuesday evening. Monday evening, near Corunna, Wm. Craig was fatally stabbed with a pitchfork by his daughter and her husband, and died the same evening. Sunday evening, Milton Kolts, a boy of 16, was shot dead in the street in Detroit, and it is yet uncertain whether the killing was accidental or not. In the Wayne Circuit Court, Tuesday morning, two lawyers indulged in a fistfight, in which Alfred M. Lucking, son of Joseph Lucking of this city, received a black eye at the hands of Wm. F. Atkinson, who was fined \$40 for contempt, and Lucking

was injured in the wheat and eagles are troubling the sheep in this vicinity.

Mrs. Grove Sanders has returned from Charlotte. Her nephew, Chas. Ballard, from that place, spent Sunday with her.

Mr. Lay and family, of Rochester, are visiting at S. R. Crittenden's.

The elder Mrs. Harwood entertained a number of friends and relatives on Saturday.

Miss Smith, of Weston, was the guest of Miss Libbie Stevens, Sunday.

A new arrival at David Shooter's—a little girl.

Old Mrs. Spencer who has been in some for some time has been taken to the county house.

Miss Etta Baker closed her school in district No. 6, Thursday.

An addition is to be made to the P. U. S. library.

## Saline.

Insects are injuring the wheat and eagles are troubling the sheep in this vicinity.

Geo. Neidham died the 19th from injuries received by being kicked by a colt.

The social at the Baptist parsonage the 15th cost \$20.

Graduating exercises at union school had the 24th.

A. M. Kelsey has secured the services of Fred Gauntlett in his grocery.

Lake Ridge and Saline miners crossed bats at Saline the 18th. Result: Saline 29, Lake Ridge 10.

Joseph Bickford, of Ypsilanti, spent a few days in town.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of John Gauntlett, of Moorville, and Miss Flora Forbes, of Saline.

E. J. Jones is improving his residence on McKey street by an addition.

## Stony Creek.

The farmers have commenced laying Corn is doing well.

The festival at the M. E. church on Friday last was attended by many and would have been attended by many more had there not been such a threatening appearance of storm. The estimated attendance was 180.

There is to be an ice cream and strawberry festival at Kelsey's on Thursday evening, 23d. A fine time is promised to all who attend. All are cordially invited.

The M. E. parsonage was struck by lightning Sunday morning, the 19th, at about 3 o'clock. It did considerable damage, tearing off siding, cracking plaster, tearing up floors, etc. Mr. McMahon and family were in the house at the time but were fortunately uninjured. Lightning is striking in numerous places this year.

## Salem.

Fred I. Packard has returned from school at Ann Arbor.

Preaching at First John B. McElroy administered the ordinance of baptism to four at the quarterly meeting held at the Lapham church Sunday.

Farmers are cutting grass and it looks as though having time had come again.

Wheat is rapidly ripening and looks well except where the insects are at their destructive work.

Miss Alice Quackenbush closes a very successful term of school next Saturday with a picnic in which exercises Mrs. Edith Townsend and school from the town line will join.

The old farm house at L. C. Quackenbush's was made to ring with joy and mirth on Saturday the 18th. The cause of which was the reception given to E. J. Quackenbush and bride. The presents were numerous and useful consisting of glassware, silverware, etc.

Mr. and wife will spend a few weeks visiting friends and then return to McBride, where he is engaged to take charge of schools for another year. We wish the young couple many happy returns of the day.

## Belleview.

School closed Wednesday evening.

Graduation exercises will be held this evening (Thursday) at the M. E. church.

John Jewett has returned home.

Mrs. Sam'l Westfall is on the sick list.

A. Bradshaw is still very low.

Wm. Davis was home on a visit Sunday.

A terrible rain and wind storm made havoc with trees and buildings here last Friday evening.

The last assemblage will celebrate St. John's day by a festival tomorrow evening (Friday).

Miss Clara Lewis will leave for a visit to Mason, Tuesday.

About fifty of the friends of Eva Smith took possession of her home Friday evening and insisted on celebrating her seventeenth birthday. A splendid time was had. She was presented with a photograph album by the company.